

THE 'Skating Rink' has emerged from the state of probability into that of actual fact. It has now been in operation for some time and has proved eminently satisfactory. It must be remembered that this is a 'students rink' under the management of a committee composed entirely of undergraduates, and as such, if for no other reason, deserves the hearty support of every student of the University. The expense of carrying on such a rink as we now possess, is necessarily great, and as the grant from the 'Grounds Committee' has been a merely nominal one, we consider that the promoters of the scheme have shown the utmost pluck and enterprise in undertaking it. The success of the rink now rests with the students. They alone, by their hearty co-operation can make it a success and we feel confident that there is enough of the true sportsmanlike feeling in McGill to carry the thing through to a most successful end.

Already hours have been arranged for class practices in hockey and we are glad to note that these hours interfere but very little with the general skating on the rink. A schedule of inter-faculty matches has also been drawn up and everything points to a most successful season.

WITH the beginning of a new term the FORTNIGHTLY wishes again, to appeal very strongly to the students for their support and co-operation in carrying on the journal. The boards of the FORTNIGHTLY are ready and willing to do all the work they can, and to devote all the time they can, to making the journal as interesting and successful as possible. Their work is a labour of love, and we think that the least the students can do is to help them as much as is in their power. Those who have any literary ability ought certainly to write for us. It will help both us and them. We feel sure that there is a great deal of this ability lying dormant in the University, and the college journal ought to be the medium by means of which this latent ability might be quickened. The FORTNIGHTLY, however, is unable to feel intuitively the presence of these hidden literary lights, as an inquisitor would a heretic. We would therefore ask them to declare themselves and to make the first step in the path which may prove to be that which will lead them on, at some future date, to literary fame. The FORTNIGHTLY has its business as well as its literary side, and those who feel themselves unable to contribute to its columns ought at least to help us with their subscriptions.

FRIENDSHIP.

When from the treasures of the silent Past,
I gather memories of other days,
Those old beloved faces smile again
And, as of old, their eyes look into mine
And own me friend. They trusted me, and still
Do trust me. They believe me pure and true.
And shall I fail them? There is not on earth
A stronger power than friendship. Thy friend's trust
Doth make thee worthy to be trusted.
And as these faces fade, their smiles remain
To cheer and strengthen, through the coming days.

W. J. M.